

The Daily Courier.

Entered as second class matter at the post office, Conneltsville, Pa.

THE COURIER COMPANY.

Published by
J. B. KURTZ,
President and Managing Editor.
JAMES J. DUNN,
Secretary and Treasurer.
Advertising and Circulation Manager.

MEMBER OF:

Associated Press.
Audit Bureau of Circulations.
Pennsylvania Associated Editors.

MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 16, 1915.

CONFESSION OF AN ORG.

The Uniontown Standard, official Democratic organ, advances some curious reasons for the increased Republican enrollment in Fayette county, but perhaps the most remarkable is that "there are not hundreds of Democrats who have enrolled as Republicans this year in order to vote in the Republican primaries where all the contests are sharp and bitter."

In other words, these Democrats have enrolled as Republicans in order to sell their votes at the primary.

This is a rather remarkable confession for a political organ to make. It argues a low state of morals among the Democrats or a high state of cunning on the part of the official organ, and probably if truth were known "a little of both."

Such things have been done before, but this is not a good year for Democrats to offer their votes for sale at the Republican primaries. They will find a poor market for them. It isn't going to be that kind of a primary.

In the meantime, the Democratic organ has discovered what kind of morals govern the Democratic party of Fayette county, yet it has the impudence to assert in the same article that "the Democratic vote is the decent, respectable vote of the county."

THE COKE TRADE.

The prompt and efficient manner in which the Conneltsville operators met and meted a break in trade conditions caused by a sudden and violent outbreak of summer complaint among the furnace men, has been commended upon by The Daily Iron Trade.

"Evidently the Conneltsville coke market knew what to expect when it found its production activities suddenly curtailed, as they were on Tuesday, August 10th, and it promptly engaged to a quotation that it was believed would prove attractive to buyers. Prompt furnace coke today can be had as low as \$1.50, down from \$1.75. Some selling of prompt furnace coke has resulted, but the furnace have not been large."

However, on the contrary side of the market there has been little movement. The unfavourable influence of the better market sentiment for pig iron has extended to the Conneltsville fuel trade only to the contract branch so far. However, it is recognized widely that the recession in the furnace coke market is confined largely to fuel for immediate or near by delivery; both the contract price of furnace fuel and furnace coke for all deliveries are firm. From the past week, the market has been under the stimulus of falling shipments, the curtailment amounting to 10,000 tons. Shipments at that continued to show a slight falling off in the week, about 2,500 tons. So quickly did even operators move to correct the recently discovered overproduction that it shows how sensitive the Conneltsville market is, also how prompt producers are to remedy their mistake, no matter how slight or ephemeral, from the path of the trade. This adjustment seems to have taken care of whatever might have been made for a bad market.

"The iron people are almost every direction may be said to be roving. Steadily sales are being made at the advanced prices, thus showing that the new higher quotations are anything but vapor quotations as some, not buyers of pig iron, have dubbed them. No act of pie iron buyer has been able to find anything looking like a paper quotation either at Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Buffalo, Cincinnati or in the south. Steel works are not alone in collecting steel. Several men have furnace are being lighted or are being prepared for an active campaign. Some even have come into the latter superior iron ore in stock at Cleveland taking about 50,000 tons within the past ten days. Prices of pig iron are not only firm at present quotations, but they are showing evidence of advancing further, especially for delivery to the first quarter and first half of next year."

Perhaps never before in recent years have the Conneltsville merchant owners worked closer to orders than they have during the past couple of years. This has been due to the fact that during a depression with low prices and weak markets, such as we have experienced during the last year, the spot coke is a crushing weight on the whole range of prices, and is a thing to be avoided as a pestilence. Recent orders for export coke have cleaned up the yards at the moment, and the operators are continuing to sell spot coke at profitless prices, and even the dire necessities of some of them are yielding to better conditions, so that we may reasonably expect advancing coke prices in sympathy with the iron and steel trade.

The war news from the eastern front is as contradictory as the political news from the West Coast centers.

The Lower Rio Grande region is preparing for an overflow of Mexican trouble. When it does come it will be a case of shooting the shoots.

OUR ANSWER TO AUSTRIA.

Amid the whirlwind of war it is hard to be locally and morally neutral, and just what constitutes morality of either sort is a matter of much discussion. While the Government of the United States is protesting earnestly against the inhumanity of some of the innovations injected into the international code by the belligerent nations on the plea of changed conditions of warfare, the Austro-Hungarian Government has requested that the United States cease selling munitions of war to her enemies and has intimated that the continuation of this traffic will be regarded as a violation of neutrality. This seems to be another proposed change in the international law. Austria-Hungary was engaged in the same traffic during the first war, and during the Russo-Japanese campaign Germany did a big business in the same line. President Wilson calls the attention of the Austro-Hungarian Government to the fact that it is in no position to make its present complaint, and that it is not to be expected that the government will make its complaint until it is in a position to make its complaint by the law of custom and the common consent of the civilized world.

The answer is probably what Austria-Hungary expects, but the protest will serve as a foil against the complaints of this Government about Germany's submarine policy. In the latter connection it may be said that Germany's intimation that she would be selling to come to some accommodation about this matter with England, through the friendly mediation of the United States, should receive President Wilson's profound consideration.

"There is nothing more no less renowned than war."

The new postmaster at Masontown is described by the Uniontown New Freedom Standard as one of the oldest and best known Democrats in the county. He is also the father of Bruce Foster Sterling, boss of the Harford boys and chief patronizer of Democratic federal patronage in Fayette county. The boys are not letting any of the good things get away from them.

The Fayette county Democracy has continuously responded nobly to the Uniontown Call.

The Democratic gathering at Uniontown on Saturday was extensively advertised, but it is held that coherence which bubbles forth from the secret springs of hope. Outwardly it was somewhat of a bluff, but inwardly it was as dead as the Democratic cause, and the secret market is a by-product of the school house in every corn field.

This is the open season for your picture in the papers.

The report of the County Supervisor of Public Instruction advises that a number of single room houses were built during the past year. Fayette county will not rest until there is a school house in every corn field.

Oil is advancing. This is startling news for the gas wagons.

When the Uniontown New Freedom Standard's brilliant black and white editor no longer has a logical leg to stand upon, he is prone to denounce the argument by saying that the editor of The Courier is a "nut." Evidently he finds that not a hard one to crack.

It may be the voice of Words, but it will be the hand of Deeds.

The Uniontown Standard of Thursday says it put up some "soft arguments" to The Courier, "and got the following reply, but only the introductory paragraph of the reply is printed. Why didn't The Standard print it all? Was it too soft?"

Charles S. Evans has finished off another \$75,000,000 war contract, but the price of Bethlehem Steel is high enough.

"Behind the more than 8,000 Democrats in the county," says the Uniontown Standard, "are only a few, with force and responsibility."

Not to mention a few more possibilities and things which are simply promised like the Conneltsville postoffice was.

The News is still after Merwin's goat. If Merwin's goat ever gets after the News, the editor may have thoughts of a monument for himself.

South Conneltsville proposes to hold its biennial nominations at a town meeting in the good old-fashioned Yankee manner. Modesty seldom has a show at the town meeting, but modesty seldom has a show anywhere in politics.

Holding up pyrometers of coal mines seems to be a favorite game in Cambria county.

The gap in the road bridge system between Moyer and Reed bridges is to be filled with the latest thing in road construction and a new steel bridge over Jacobs creek. The action for this improvement has borne good fruit.

According to the latest enrollment it will hurry the Democratic organs to substantiate the claim of 8,000 Fayette county Democrats.

The Republican enrollment is very satisfactory to Republicans. It needs no elaborate explanation. It simply means that the number of Republicans in Fayette county is increasing.

The enforcement of the Child Labor law is a good thing, but the enforcement of the law forbidding children to run automobiles is a better.

Some public schools in the county are scheduled to begin this month. The low season for the old summer time has hardly begun.

The Conneltsville Democrat made a home run and took a much-needed rest on Sunday.

The Federal Bureau of Mines announces a Safety First Congress at the San Francisco Exposition, and so the movement born in the Conneltsville region has reached the continent.

The spread of scarlet fever on the West Side emphasizes the necessity

TO THE RESCUE OF FRIEND BEAR



for a strict application of the quarantine regulations. There are times when the public safety demands the sacrifice of private convenience and comfort.

Seattle is determined to find its own natural gas supply if it's in the ground. If it's not in the hole, perhaps it may be found in a by-product coke oven.

The Democrats of Fayette county are hard put to find a partisan candidate for the non-partisan office of Judge as the Mexicans are to find a non-partisan candidate for president.

The Conneltsville speed articles are prone to try out their cars on every new brick that's laid.

Upper Berths

By GEORGE MITCHELL

Author of "At Good Old Slaw."

An upper berth is a part of a second-story worker harbored by the sleeping car. It is a place where a man can sleep if he is a good sleeper. It is located over a lower berth about 15 inches from a million candle power lamp and a little over two inches from a boiler. It contains two enough for a medium sized man and about half enough for a large one. In a particular case, a man named John, who had been a soldier in the army, had a lot of these clothes and hung them up, he disposed of the lot by wrapping them around his neck.

A lower berth has shelves and a stunted blanket in which clothes may be deposited, but only the great North and South Pacific railroads recognize that a man in the upper berth wears clothes and provide a rack for them. However, in all sleeping cars, upper berth men are allowed to store his shoes with the porter. One of the heart-breaking sights of American life is that of a traveling man poking his head over the railing of an upper berth and pleading with an absent porter to give him back his shoes.

The sleeper company kindly provides a ladder with which an upper berth may be entered. Most men do not wait for the ladder on descending.

Upper berths are very comfortable when one has learned to sleep in them without getting tangled up in the chain which runs the shade. However, the Interstate Commerce Commission has decided that they are only as comfortable as a lower berth and has fixed their rates accordingly. It is remarkable how many the upper berth men find that upper berths are really preferable to lower ones since this decision was made. Many travelers who used to write to the president of the company whenever they were given an upper berth ask for it, because of its superior location and attitude, and feel very much disappointed when they have to content themselves with a lower berth.

Which teaches us, that the easiest way to make an inferior article popular is to stop working it off at superior prices and to make a bargain out of it.



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Upper berths are very comfortable when one has learned to sleep in them without getting tangled up in the chain which runs the shade. However, the Interstate Commerce Commission has decided that they are only as comfortable as a lower berth and has fixed their rates accordingly. It is remarkable how many the upper berth men find that upper berths are really preferable to lower ones since this decision was made. Many travelers who used to write to the president of the company whenever they were given an upper berth ask for it, because of its superior location and attitude, and feel very much disappointed when they have to content themselves with a lower berth.

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Classified Advertisements.

One Cent a Word.

No advertisements for Less Than 15 Cents. Classified columns close at noon. Advertisements of wants, sales, etc., received after that hour will not appear until the day following.

Wanted.

WANTED — YOUR BARRISTER BUSINESS RUMDINGS. Wanted.

WANTED — GIRL, FOR LIGHT housework. Flat No. 2, Marietta Apartments. Wanted.

For Rent.

FOR RENT — THREE UNFURNISHED rooms, 211 E. FAIRVIEW AVE. Wanted.

FOR RENT — FOUR ROOMED house with bath. Centrally located. \$12.50, 120 Fairview Avenue. Wanted.

FOR RENT — 3 ROOM HEATED flat, first floor, A. L. WAGONER, 211 State Street. \$25.00. Wanted.

FOR RENT — FIVE ROOM HOUSE with bath. Inquire 217 CAMDEN AVE. Wanted.

FOR RENT — AN APARTMENT AT 125 1/2 E. Main Street. Six rooms and bath. \$20 per month. Wanted.

FOR RENT — FURNISHED ROOM centrally located, at 115 SOUTH PIOTRZAK STREET. Wanted.

FOR RENT — FOUR ROOM HOUSE on Chestnut Street, South Side. \$15.00. ROBERT MORRIS. Wanted.

FOR RENT — SIX ROOM HOUSE, newly located, 410 month. Inquire 130 FAIRVIEW AVENUE. Wanted.

FOR RENT — BOARDING HOUSE, corner Main and Arch streets. Inquire MISS ANNA B. SCUMMITZ, over Economy department store. Wanted.

FOR RENT — ROOM HOUSE WITH bath and all conveniences, \$10.00 per month. Located at 505 1/2 High Street, East Side. Call WELKER PLUMBING SHOP, 10th Phone. Wanted.

For Sale.

FOR SALE — TWENTY-FIVE PIGS SMITH PATTERSON, Bell Phone 381-3. August 17-19-20-21. Wanted.

Lost.

LOST — \$200 RAILROAD CHECK STRIPPED between Patterson Avenue and Green Street. Finder please return to Courier office. Wanted.

Executor's Notice.

ESTATE OF EDWARD A. KIMMEL, deceased. Lastors testamentary on the estate of Edward A. Kimmel, late of Springfield township, Fayette County, Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and to those having claims against the same to present them, properly attested, for settlement. JNO. KIMMEL, Executor, R. D. 2, Conneltsville, Pa. Wanted.

FOR RENT — BOARDING HOUSE, corner Main and Arch streets. Inquire MISS ANNA B. SCUMMITZ, over Economy department store. Wanted.

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STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, COUNTY OF FAYETTE, ss:

I, before me, the undersigned, a Notary Public within and for said county and state, personally appeared James J. McPartland, who being duly sworn according to law, did depose and say:

That he is Assistant Manager of Circulation of The Courier, a daily newspaper published in Conneltsville, Pa., and that the number of papers printed during the week ending Saturday, August 14, 1915, was as follows:

August 9 6,820
August 10 6,850
August 11 6,810
August 12 6,810
August 13 6,850
August 14 6,850

Total 40,900
Daily Average 6,817

That the daily circulation by months for the year 1915 to date was as follows:

January 170,885 6,803
February 160,195 6,675
March 148,254 6,000
April 152,951 7,026
May 170,256 6,800
June 175,309 6,823
July 160,327 7,005

That the daily circulation by months for the year 1914 to date was as follows:

January 187,088 6,003
February 167,533 6,900
March 158,020 7,410
April 140,125 7,420
May 181,006 7,077
June 181,441 6,967
July 173,412 7,205
August 180,801 6,025

September 178,222 6,806
October 182,247 7,010
November 160,211 6,023
December 175,591 6,750

Totals 2,100,512 6,905

And further depose that

JAS. J. McPARTLAND,
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of August, 1915.

J. B. KURTZ,
Notary Public.

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Union Supply Co.

Buyers Now In the Markets

It is rather early to talk fall goods, but we beg to announce that our buyers for each and every store are now in the markets making purchases for our fall supply. The goods are coming in, and will be coming in for the next thirty days. They will also be displayed and put on sale. It is not too early to think about fall wear, especially for the boys and girls. They will be going to school soon. In many townships, school re-opens on Monday, August 30th, and in others on Monday, September 6th, so you see the time is short for preparation. That is one reason our goods are coming in so early. Take advantage of the new lines; equip the children out at a Union Supply Company store. We not only have the greatest variety to select from, but we have the most moderate prices.

Union Supply Co.

63 Large Department Stores

Located in Fayette, Westmoreland and Allegheny Counties.

DON'T MISS THIS

A chance to buy splendid good Shoes now for very little money.. They are small lots of many different lines. They are all good grades. We can fit and suit every member of the family in either Shoes or Low Cuts and at the same time save you money.

HOOVER & LONG

Pullers In

In the old days along the Bowery storekeepers had what were known as "pullers in" who grabbed passersby and endeavored to sell them by main strength.

Happily this style of merchandising is no more—but it left behind the germ of an idea.

This idea is that an attractive store front and an interesting window attract customers. Today every one reads the newspapers and alert storekeepers put to the front in their windows the goods which manufacturers are advertising in the newspapers.

These goods are in the public mind. Their presence in the store window attracts attention and they bring people inside to look and buy.

Abe Martin.



The wedding of Knox Tanager and Miss Tanager Apple, which was scheduled for the near future, has been referred to committee.

The unusual rains we're having are great and a conversation.

PUBLIC WATCHES BRITISH ACTIONS

Speculates on Next Step After
England Makes Known Stand.

HOLDS UP NEUTRAL SHIPS.

Asserts That She Will Allow No
Products With Germany as the Ulti-
mate Destination to Pass Through
North Sea—Her Only Weapon
Against the Submarine Warfare.

Diplomatic exchanges between Ger-
many and the United States are now
overshadowed by the notes between
this government and Great Britain.
The difference arises over exports from
the United States to other neutral
ports.

Great Britain refused to modify her
order in council and to accede to the
demands made by President Wilson on
March 29 that American ships and car-
goes be allowed to proceed unmolested.

One recent note presents an argu-
mentative justification of the British
orders in council. The second is a re-
ply to America's refusal to admit the
legality of British prize court proce-
dures. It defends the legality of the
prize courts, but offers to adjudicate the
questions which arise by an interna-
tional tribunal, if valid grounds of
such a course are proved.

The correspondence defends the ac-
tion of British commanders in holding
up the American steamer *Nieboer*,
bound from Rotterdam to the United
States with a cargo in part of Belgian
origin.

England's Main Contentions.
The British position may be summed
up in the following manner:

First.—It is neither just nor reason-
able for the United States to press
Great Britain to give up its present
policy of curtailing American com-
merce with Germany and the neutral
nations adjacent to her until Ger-
many is compelled to give up her al-
lured submarine warfare.

Second.—It is the duty of Great Brit-
ain to use every means at her com-
mand to destroy the nation which is
responsible for the perpetration of the
atrocities and to have been constant
in Belgium, the use of poison gas
against the allied troops in
Flanders, the poisoning of wells in
German Southwest Africa and the
sinking of the *Lusitania*.

Most Effective Weapon.
Third.—As a reprisal against German
methods Great Britain adopted the or-
ders in council as the most effective
weapon to be used on the sea.

Fourth.—The orders in council are en-
forced by her naval commanders ac-
cording to the fundamental principles
of international law. New conditions
have made it necessary to use new
methods in carrying out the principles
of law most effectively.

Fifth.—On the surface the means
adopted by Great Britain are in ac-
cord with the fundamental law,
but in fact they are in perfect keeping
with the law.

Sixth.—The methods now being used
by Great Britain were introduced by
American commanders during the civil
war, when the federal government
completely destroyed the southern
trade with England.

Follows United States Precept.
Seventh.—The American supreme
court enunciated the doctrine of con-
tinuous voyage, and, although every
other nation protected, Great Britain
accepted it as sound law, notwith-
standing the fact that it cost her
dearly.

Eighth.—It is this doctrine of
international law to which Great Brit-
ain is adhering today. Great Britain
has not damaged the legitimate com-
merce between the United States and
the neutral countries of Europe, but
has merely sought to block the ship-
ments which were destined for trans-
shipment from neutral ports to Ger-
many.

Ninth.—Great Britain is justified ab-
solutely in this practice by the evi-
dence that has been adduced to show
that the shipments held up by her
cruisers were actually destined to en-
ter Germany.

Tenth.—Great Britain intends to con-
tinue this practice, but if the United
States is not satisfied with the deci-
sions of the prize courts which pass
upon the American cases the British
government will welcome the estab-
lishment of an international tribunal
that will adjudicate any questions
which arise in respect to the funda-
mental principles upon which the court
proceeds in law.

Eleventh.—The trade of the United
States has increased greatly with other
European countries during the war
and has more than offset the losses
sustained by the destruction of the
German and Austrian American trade.

An Unanswered Question.
One point in the American note that
England did not answer is: That Great
Britain never has made a semblance
of blockading the German coast on
the Baltic and that no blockade can
be effective until this coast is included.
So long as the Scandinavian countries
are free to send their ships across the
Baltic to German ports an unfair hard-
ship is being worked against Amer-
ican shippers in favor of Scandinav-
ians.

Age asks with timidity to be spared
intolerable pain. Youth, taking fortune
by the beard, demands joy like a right.
—Stevenson.

MAN AND HIS LAUGH.

Self Restraint and Its Effects Upon
Human Emotions.

Laughter is a sign of high develop-
ment. The nearer one is to the animal
the less one laughs. The more highly
developed we become the more do we
repress humor. For laughter, it must
be remembered, is a sign that an emo-
tion has suddenly been set free. It is
like a touch on the trigger of a gun, the
gun being self restraint.

No one ever tells an animal in the
wild that there are certain things
that he must not do. There is no direct
prevention of an act that the animal
wants to perform. Consequently the
animal has no self restraint.

Man, on the other hand, is surround-
ed by commandments from childhood
onward. He is always being told by
some one, first by his parents, then
by the laws of society, that there are
things that he must not do. "The de-
sire to do these things, coupled with the
knowledge that he dare not do them,
causes a tense emotion. The animal
lives in the occasion of this. Man is
kicked up by the continuous conflict of
occasions.

It is the relief from this kicking up
that gives rise to laughter. The greater
the tension caused by the delay be-
tween impulse and act the funnier
does the thing seem which releases it.
Something which would seem only
moderately funny if it happened in the
street becomes screamingly ludicrous
in church because of the tension of
feeling that one must be solemn. When
a snowball hits a stick, but the stick
jumps one jump because of the feel-
ing that, whatever else a stick but might
be intended for, it was not as a target
for snowballs. Exaggerations are of-
ten funny, because they let out emotion
from a point to an unexpected channel.

A story teller who laughs at his own
jokes always spoils his stories. It is
the man with the mournful face whose
gripes seem the merriest. It is an old
saying that one must "laugh and grow
fat," but modern science has taught
that we must "laugh and grow wise."—
New York American.

OLD MAN HARE.

The Actor's Meeting With Gladstone
Outside the Theater.

John Hare, the eminent English ac-
torman, said that the most de-
lightful compliment he ever received
was from Mr. Gladstone. It was a dou-
ble ended compliment. Whichever way
you took it it was satisfactory.

Mr. Hare earned fame playing old
men's parts, his character as Mr. Gold-
ing in "A Pair of Spectacles" being a
good example. Added to this was a
horror of having his picture taken.

Mr. Gladstone had never seen a pic-
ture of the actor, but he knew him
well behind the scenes as well as be-
fore the footlights. The premier's fa-
vorite play was "A Pair of Spectacles,"
and he always went behind the scenes
to chat awhile with the actor. This
really old man and the made to do
man would sit there and talk in the
most delightful way for an hour after
the show.

One day the Earl of Rosebery had
Mr. Gladstone to dinner, and he also
invited his friend John Hare. The ac-
tor came in smooth shaven, looking
about thirty-five. He was presented to
Mr. Gladstone, and the prime minis-
ter shook his hand most cordially and
said:

"My dear Mr. Hare, I am very, very glad
to meet you. I know your father very
well. Splendid actor! Fine old man!"

It took the whole evening for the
ent and Mr. Hare to convince him
that this son was really the father.—
London Tatler.

Taxicabs in 1711.

Something over a couple of centuries
ago the principle of the taxicab was
known, remains an exchange. An ad-
vertisement in the London Daily Cour-
ant of Jan. 12, 1711, announces that
at the Sign of the Seven Stars, under
the piazza of Covent Garden, a char-
iot was on view that would travel
without horses and measure the miles
as it goes. It was capable of turning
and reversing and could go uphill as
easily as on level ground.

A Subdued Vocalist.

"In, you sing bass in the choir, don't
you?" asked Bobby Smithers.
"Yes, my son," replied Mr. Smithers.
"And you sing soprano?"
"That's right."
"Well, there's one thing I don't un-
derstand."
"What is it?"

"Mrs. Tompkins says you sing
mighty big in public and mighty small
at home."—Birmingham Age Herald.

Portugal.

Portugal obtained its name from por-
to, the haven or port where the Gauls
landed their stores. This is Oporto (the
port). The town was given as a dowry
to Teresa when she married Henry de
Lorraine, who styled himself Earl of
Portugal because the place was known
as the portus Gallorum (the port of the
Gauls). The name finally extended to
the whole country.

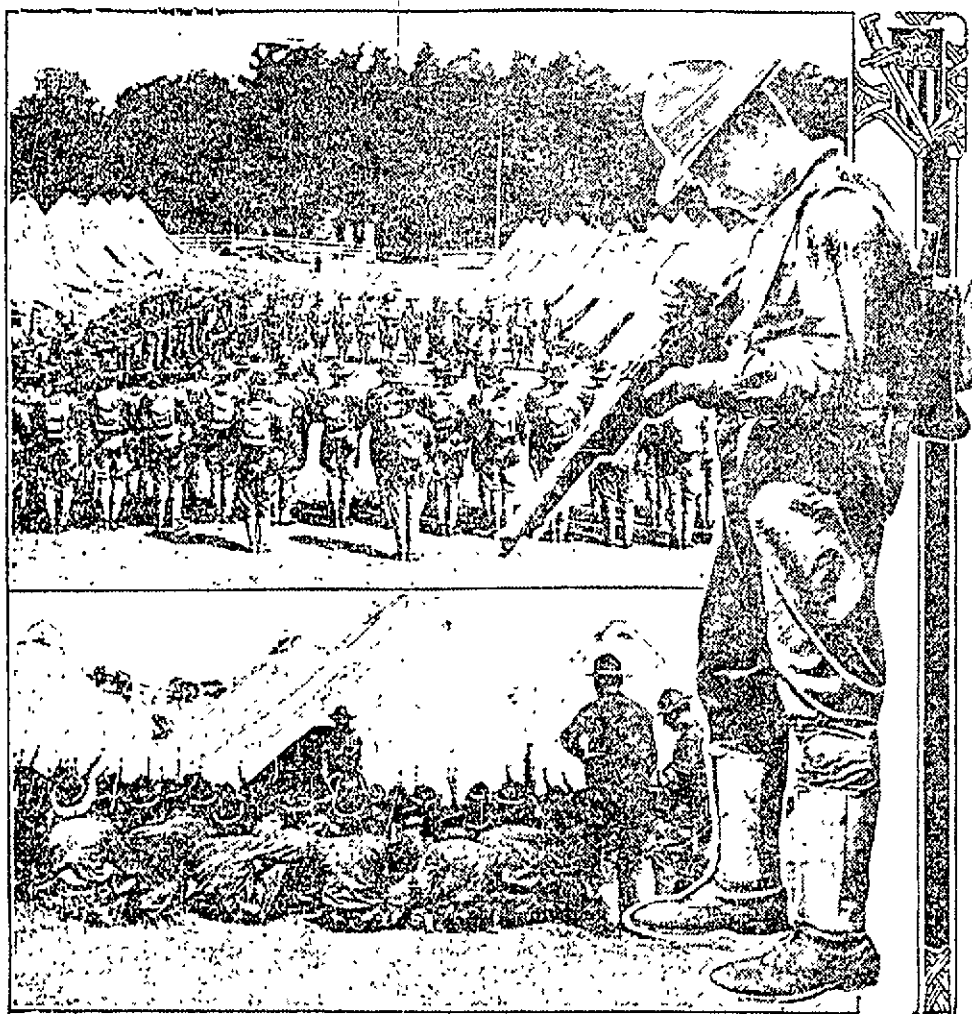
Sons in China.

In China one can always borrow
money on the strength of having a son,
but nobody would advance a penny to
the man if he had a dozen daughters.
The sons are responsible for the debts
of their fathers for three generations,
while daughters are responsible only
for the debts of their own husbands.

Outlawed.

"How about paying me for that suit
I made for you two years ago?" asked
the tailor.
"You surely can't expect me to pay
for that suit," said the impecunious
young man. "Why, it's all out of
style."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Big Men of Country Learn Use of Rifle in Instruction Camp at Plattsburg, N. Y.



SCENES OF MILITARY INSTRUCTION CAMP, PLATTSBURG, N. Y.

ANIMALS IN PAWN.

Tame or Wild, They Are Good For a
Loan in This New York Shop.

Among the curious industries of
sources of livelihood in New York city
is an animal pawnshop. As you take
a watch to an ordinary pawnshop to
raise money on it, so you may take a
watchdog to the animal pawnshop.
Recently a man did this, getting \$20
on a dog that was easily worth \$50,
the pawnbroker said. But he was a
tick dog which had been taught to
open doors. So in due time he opened
a door and let himself out while the
pawnbroker slept.

A well known animal trainer owns
the shop. He takes cats, dogs, lions,
elephants—any animals. There are no
charges for interest on the loan, the
only charge being for the keep of the
animals, amount which at almost any
time is dogs, monkeys, bears, goats,
cats, cows, foxes, parrots, canaries.
At one time he had forty trick dog-
boys in pawn. The profits arising from
charges for food and care are enough
to make the institution pay.

Once he had a lion in pawn which
broke his chain in the stable and went
rounding around, scared almost to death,
and it was only after heroic efforts
that they mustered courage to capture
him. As a matter of fact the animal
was a deerskin coat that had served
him time in show-biz and was anxious
to get away.—Exchange.

Tobacco Production.

India, second only to this country in
the production of tobacco, consumes
most of its own product and imports
very little. Russia is third and raises
practically all her supply, importing
and exporting only a small quantity.
Australia-Hungary is the fourth produc-
ing country, importing more than a
fourth as much as it raises and exports
one-eighth of its own crop. Germany
is an extensive grower of tobacco, but
imports two and a half times as much
as it cultivates and does not export
any. France raises considerable tobacco
under government supervision and
imports great quantities of the milder
Virginia tobaccos to keep up the quality
of the cigarettes and other products
made under the state monopoly. Both
France and Spain keep buyers in this
market.

Compulsory Drinking.

Compulsory abstinence would have
seemed a complete inversion of the
natural order to some of our ancestors.
They believed in compulsory drinking,
and in some old county mansions may
still be seen, I believe, a ring let into
the wall of the dining hall for the pun-
ishment of the man who would not or
could not drink his allotted share of
liquor.

The culprit's arm was fixed in the
ring, and he was given choice of drink-
ing in the ordinary way or having the
liquor be refused poured down his
sleeve; hence the medieval jest, "Leav-
ing's sleeve-ring."—London Standard.

Her Conscience.

In spite of consciences, Helen persisted
in running away from home. One day,
after a longer absence than usual, her
mother asked:
"Helen, dear, does not your con-
science trouble you when you are run-
ning away from mother?" explaining
that her conscience was a little voice
speaking within. Helen answered:
"Oh, yes, mamma; that little voice is
always saying, 'Run faster, faster, Hel-
en; your mother is after you!'"—Pitts-
burgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

OF GEORGETTE CREPE.

Pale Yellow Color Employed
In This Pretty Summer Blouse.



ELABORATE BUILT WAIST.

The crepe jacket effect is simulated in
this handsome blouse by means of in-
serts of white silk embroidery. The
color of the blouse is a pale yellow, a
color much liked this year. The collar
follows the lines well fitted by all femi-
ninity and is moderately high in the
back. The sleeves are long and trim-
med with the embroidery.

PIE PLATE AND SHADOW HATS

Old, Chic and Exceedingly Becoming
Are These Midsummer Creations.

As the days grow warmer new fash-
ions are hatched, but those which do
appear are no less attractive and some-
times show greater thought and origi-
nality than the features displayed in
the fashion festivals at the beginning
of the seasons.

Old, chic and exceedingly becoming
are the new pie plate and shadow hats.
The pie plate hat has a reasonably
large brim, about the edge of which is
an upturned roll of plaited malines,
giving the appearance of a crinkly pie.
The shadow hat is even more fascinat-
ing, for it veils at times the eyes. At
least it does so when the head is bent.

This shadow hat is nothing more than
a straight brimmed sailor, the brims of
various widths, according to choice,
about which is placed a flat fold of
malines, black or white. The fold is
about two inches in width, and, being
placed with its center along the edge
of the hat brim, an inch extension of
the fold is then upon either side of the
brim edge. This makes a sort of little
transparent veil about the hat above
the edge of the brim and a smooth
curtain like band below the edge. The
very smartest people are wearing these
hats.

Cautious.

Higgs-Crooke is a criminal lawyer,
isn't he? Diggs—He's a lawyer, but
as to his being criminal, I think he's
too careful to quite overstep the line.—
New York Sun.

BALLROOM PATHOS.

Tragedy of the Yearning Heart That
Was Left to Itself.

The fourth dance was nearly over,
and she was still sitting by the wall,
her hands clasped in her lap and her
blank program dangling at her side.
The expression of pleasure which had
been spontaneous at the beginning of
the evening had become fixed and
stagnant through the long period of
waiting. At last the music ceased, and
the dancers, flushed and laughing,
scattered about the hall.

The girl rose stiffly and tried to in-
terpose with the crowd. A few acquaint-
ances nodded absently, then moved
away. Bold in her distress, she elbow-
ed her way into a noisy group and laid
her hand timidly upon the arm of one
of the girls.

"That's a pretty dress, Marie," she
said, trying to smile. "Thank you.
Are you having a good time?" "Love-
ly," she answered, with a brave at-
tempt to smile. Her friend hesitated,
then turned deliberately to her own
coterie.

The wall flower stood awkwardly
outside the closed circle, then pushed
toward another group. The music
started up; there was mad confusion,
and the girl was caught in a security
of young men finding their partners. Left
alone in the middle of the floor and
battered by the dancers, there was
nothing for her to do but seek the wall
again.

Her cheeks burned in confusion as
she found herself again surrounded by
vacant chairs. She moved to the side
of two girls sitting further down the
hall. For a moment she felt less con-
spicuous. But both girls were claimed
by their partners, and she was left
alone against the wall. Pretty girls
glanced at her with genuine pity; girls
of uncertain popularity eyed her scorn-
fully as they passed.

At last, blinded by a rush of hot
tears, she arose and went from the
music and merriment into the silence
of the deserted dressing room. — San
Francisco Bulletin.

IRRITABILITY A WARNING.

One of Nature's Danger Signals That
Should Be Heeded.

Are you unduly quick tempered? Do
you find yourself, on slight provocation,
giving vent to petty outbursts of an-
ger? Are you constantly nagging, fault-
finding and complaining?

If chronic irritability is one of your
characteristics it is important for you
to recognize that fact. For irritability
is always a danger signal. It points to
the presence of conditions which
are disastrous to you unless reme-
died.

In particular, irritability means that
your nervous system is out of gear.
This may be the result of either phys-
ical or mental causes, or a combination
of both. Untreated both physical and
mental causes tend to intensify one
another's harmful effects.

Thus the commonest of all causes of
nervous disturbance is worry. Worry,
as is known, interferes with all the
bodily functions. It is especially dam-
aging in its influence on the digestion.
When the food is not properly digest-
ed the nervous system is poorly nour-
ished and severely strained. It is also
in some degree poisoned by the circula-
tion in the blood of substances which
would otherwise have been removed by
the eliminative organs.

All this causes a nervous tension that
may express itself in chronic "grouch-
iness" or in frequent attacks of bad
temper. These attacks in their turn
cause increased weakening of the di-
gestive powers.

What is needed to cure both the in-
digestion and the irritability is the cul-
tivation of an optimistic attitude. The
tendency to worry, look on the dark
side of things, must be overcome.—H.
Addington Bruce in Kansas City Star.

Unique American Families.

The Harrison family, like the Adams
family of Massachusetts, or the illu-
strations genealogical tree carries the
names of one signer of the Declaration
of Independence and two presidents of
the United States, and in this record
the Adamses and the Harrisons stand
apart in a class by themselves. These
distinctions in one family, it can be
said, will never again be equalled.
They remain unique in the history of
the country.

He Wasn't Hissing.

One of the ushers approached a man
who appeared to be annoying those
about him.
"Don't you like the show?"
"Yes, indeed."
"Then why do you persist in hissing
the performers?"

"Why, m-m-m-m-m, I w-w-w-w-w-
n't hissing. I v-v-v-v-v-was s-s-s-s-s-
aying to s-s-s-s-s-m-m-m-m-m that the s-s-s-s-s-
inging is s-s-s-s-s-u-u-u-u-u-perb!"—New York Globe.

Full Particulars.

The prosecuting witness in the dam-
age suit against the city was giving in
his testimony:
"Now, then, Mr. Bleedem," said his
lawyer, "you will please tell the jury
where you were injured."

"On my knee, in my feelings and
right in front of the city hall," rapidly
answered the witness, fearing an ob-
jection on the part of the other at-
torney.—Case and Comment.

Something to Smile At.

"Try to smile," said the head of the
department store. "Look at yonder
clerk. He's always smiling."
"He finds it easy to smile. He sells
face powder to pretty girls. I sell col-
lar buttons to old grouchers."—Louis-
ville Courier-Journal.

Somewhere Around.

"I never see her with her husband.
Has she lost him?"
"I don't know. Some people seem
to think she has merely misplaced
him."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Limit.

"I shall never speak to her again as
long as I live."
"But you've said that often before."
"I know, but what else is there to
say when a person becomes as angry
as she makes me?"

ALL EXPORT TRADE SHOWS BIG GAINS

May Shipments of Products
to Europe Were Large.

MUCH GOLD COMING HERE.

Statistics Show That \$26,500,000 Worth
of Iron and Steel Was Sent Abroad
During One Month—Bill for Oil
Amounts to \$12,800,000, For Flour \$9-
800,000 and For Leather \$3,500,000.

Official figures of foreign commerce
for May tell a story with which the
American business man has become
very familiar during the past six
months.

There has been a large increase in
exports of all lines of goods that are
required as war supplies, such as iron
and steel products, packing house stuffs,
woolen goods, chemicals, cottonseed oil
and cake, all metal goods except cop-
per, leather goods, automobiles and
trucks, cotton goods and refined sugar.
Some of these articles, as sugar, for
instance, are not classified strictly as
war supplies, but are in demand be-
cause of the shortage of goods from
Austria and Russian supplies from
countries like England and Turkey
that import all the sugar they con-
sume.

The falling off in foreign trade dur-
ing May appears directly in pig copper,
which is 15 per cent less than in April;
boards and planks, 50 per cent less;
agricultural implements, 30 per cent
less; electrical apparatus, 10 per cent
less, and naval stores, 50 per cent less.

The principal increases, as shown in
round figures, are given in the fol-
lowing table, the comparison being with
the exports of May, 1914:

Iron and steel im- ports	May, 1915.	May, 1914.
Refined minerals	12,800,000	12,000,000
Flour	9,800,000	4,500,000
Explosives	8,000,000	400,000
Leather	3,500,000	3,000,000
Cotton goods	6,500,000	4,000,000
Commercial bills	6,000,000	200,000
Passenger auto- mobiles	4,000,000	2,500,000
Brass	4,100,000	500,000
Cars and carriages	3,400,000	1,100,000
Cottonseed oil	2,400,000	1,000,000

The volume of gold coming into the
country during May was \$21,000,000.
In May, 1914, it was \$17,550,000. Dur-
ing the past May gold came in at New
York to the amount of \$13,400,935, and
at Ogdensburg to the amount of \$13-
510,503. The receipts of gold from
Canada during the eleven months end-
ed with May were \$28,740,122, and
from Great Britain in the same period
\$1,953,736. Canada's transfer of gold
to this country during May was \$14-
404,536, as compared with \$1,045,017
the same month last year. France sent
in May, this year, \$11,500,000 of
gold, having sent in the preceding
ten months of the fiscal year but \$32-
923. Our export of gold to all coun-
tries in the eleven months ended with
May was \$331,720. The total import
of gold from all countries for the eleven
months of the fiscal year ended with
May was \$110,227,015.

The grand balance of trade for the
eleven months ended with May, 1915,
is of interest to those who desire to
take a broad view of the trade situa-
tion. The total exports for the period
named were \$2,600,041,924 as compared
with \$2,207,507,101 for the eleven
months ended with May, 1914. Im-
ports were down to the end of May,
1915, \$1,516,175,000 and for the same
months the previous year were \$1,740-
503,207. The total of exports and im-
ports for the eleven months ended
with May this year was \$4,016,516,924,
and the total of exports and imports
for the same months ended with May,
1914, was \$3,943,903,308, giving an in-
crease for this year over last in the
grand total of foreign trade, including
both exports and imports, of \$72,613-
216. While this year's exports have in-
creased by \$202,524,528 in the eleven
months, imports have fallen off by
\$210,921,607. At the same time the
balance of trade for the eleven months
ended with May, 1915, has reached the
enormous amount of \$903,507,324 and,
as is well known, with the balance for
the following month of June, passed
the billion mark for the first time in
the history of the country.

COPS TO MEASURE SKIRTS.

Atlantic City Bathing Dresses Must
Come Within Three Inches of Knees.

One thing of the utmost importance
for the future guidance of summer
girls in Atlantic City has been settled,
definitely and beyond recall. It re-
lates to the minimum length of the
bathing skirt. Chief Surgeon Bossett,
director of the bathing beach, pro-
mulgated an order so explicit that
neither summer maids, propriety police
nor beach guards can fail to under-
stand precisely what it means.
"Every bathing skirt worn upon the
Atlantic City beach must not be short-
er than three inches above the knee
of the wearer," says the decree.

It applies with equal force, Beach
Director Bossett said, to tall girls and
short sisters. A tape measure has been
added to the equipment of beach head-
quarters.

Her Peanuts Were Dope.
The mysterious "plumed lady" of
Cleveland, who handed peanuts to
friends she met in her strolls, has been
added to the workhouse for distributing
cocaine in peanut shells.

An Artist.
"Your son, sir, has a very effective
touch."
"So he's been borrowing from you
too?"—Baltimore American.

The RED MIST

A TALE OF CIVIL STRIFE

By RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATIONS By C.D. RHODES

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"Yes, Miss Norreen, it is true. I saw four fatherly bodies, and that of him, servant Tom. I came across the mountains with the man who killed them both. I supposed him to be a scout. He called himself Jess Taylor, and when they first met your father and I, they met by that name. They met by appointment at a house a mile south of Hot Springs. Your father said nothing to you of such a man?"

"No; I saw him but for a moment as he passed through Lewisburg on his way east. He was to meet a scout beyond the mountains, but no name was mentioned. What did the man Taylor look like?"

"I described him to Captain Fox, and one of his men, a sergeant, instantly pronounced the fellow to be old Ned Cowan."

"Ned Cowan? Why, that could not be! My father would never have an appointment alone with him. They have been deadly enemies for years."

"That may be true, Miss Norreen. I can only tell you what little I know. Your father might have been deceived; drawn into a trap. It was then that I was appointed to escort with a man known to him as Taylor. Who Taylor really was I cannot say; but he was an enemy, not a friend, of Major Harwood. I do not think that the fellow was Ned Cowan, but I am sure he belonged to the gang. We trailed him nearly to New River, and had some fine camp amid the mountains when the townsfolk attacked us. In my judgment, the killing of your father, and the raid on this house tonight, form part of the same plan."

I do not think she was crying, although her face was buried in her hands. I turned my eyes away, down through the scuttling hole, but nothing moved along the hall below. The house seemed absolutely deserted, but the lamp continued to burn, and yet, even as I felt the strangeness of such a silent silence, a door slammed somewhere in the distance, and a gruff voice spoke.

CHAPTER XI.

Waiting the Next Move.

"Anno—Killy, are either of you there?"

There was the sound of chairs being pushed hastily back from a table, and rapid steps on the floor.

"Yes; what's wrong? Have you found something?"

"Sure; Bill an' I saw them; they were a tryin' to get the house; but afore either of us could fire, they sorter slipped back o' their fence, an' got away. It's darker'n hell out there, an' Bill sez for me to run in here an' tell you that if you can't find out where they are, you better head the cusses off 'till they get the two easy."

"What's the rest of their boys?"

"Bill an' the Lewisburg pike accordin' to orders, I reckon. Lemmas we ain't seen 'em since you tol' us to watch their stable. Bill an' I can't round them up alone."

"All right, Dave. Where are they now?"

"In their orchard, a creepin' long the fence, Bill's followin' 'em up, an' all you got to do is run 'long the road an' git 'em to the corner ahead o' 'em. They can't go no other way."

I caught a glimpse of the two as they crept the lower hall hurriedly. The lamp flickered in the draft of the open door, and one fellow slipped roughly, as he stumbled over some obstacle. Then the door closed, and the flame steadied. In the silence we could hear again the beating of rats on the roof overhead.

"Who do you suppose they could have sent?" she asked.

"Shadows likely enough. Let them hunt. We know now the house is deserted, and can find more comfortable quarters—perhaps even slip away before anyone returns. You will go with me?"

"Of course; I am not afraid of Tom Wyatt."

We passed the ladder down slowly, and carefully, until the lower end rested securely on the floor below. If Nichols had recovered from the effect of the severe blow he had met no sound, and I drew almost forgotten his presence. I held back, and permitted the lady to descend first, holding the upper supports firmly until her feet touched the floor. It was a struggle for me to force my larger bulk through the narrow opening, but I succeeded finally, and stood beside her. In the brighter light I could perceive more clearly the expression of the girl's face, realized the intensity of her eyes. My frank confession had won her confidence; no matter where her sympathy might be in this war struggle my allegiance to the cause of the South was no serious barrier between us; even the fact that I was masquerading there in a stolen uniform and under an assumed name, had not greatly changed her trust in an old playmate. My heart beat faster to this knowledge; yet, in some way, although I rejoiced, the revelation brought with it a strange embarrassment.

"It sounds as though the storm was harder than over," she said. "Where shall we go?"

"My choice would be to hide in one of these rooms, for the present at

least. We could scarcely hope to get the horse out of the stable unseen, and, even if we did, we would be likely to ride into some of the gang."

"But they will return to the house."

"Before they leave—yes; but it is hardly probable they will search up here again. Anno will be in ill-humor enough when he decides we have really escaped, but will never imagine that our hiding place is in the house. They will give up by daylight, and then the way will be clear."

"And where will you go?"

"Why, to surprise. I could not leave you alone until I placed you in the care of friends."

"At Lewisburg, you mean?"

"If that is where you wish to go."

Her eyes met mine frankly, but with an expression in their depths I failed to fathom.

"Not wearing that uniform," she said quietly, "or under the name of Lieutenant Raymond. Do not mislead us—personal friendship, the memory of the past, a knowledge of the intimacy between your father and mine, more, I am grateful to you for this service you have been to me this night; nor do I hold it against you that you risk your life in the cause for which you fight. But I am Union, Tom Wyatt, and I cannot help you in your work, nor protect you. When daylight comes I am going to say good-by, and forget that I have ever seen you."

"But," I protested, "why could we not part, if we must, at Lewisburg, after I know you are safe?"

"There are Federal troops at Lewisburg. They know me, and their commander is aware of my acquaintance with the officer whose name you have assumed."

"Yet, in a measure, at least, you trust me? I want you to consider me a personal friend."

"Why I do," her eyes opening widely. "It is for your own protection I refuse your escort to Lewisburg. I am a traitor to my flag not to take you there, and surrender you a prisoner. If I did not care I would. Hark! That was a shot!"

"Yes, and another; they sound to the west of the house."

"In the orchard, beyond the stable. Can there really be someone hiding there?"

"They are certainly firing at something—there speaks another rifle farther south. Those fellows will be back presently, and we must be out of their way. What room is that beyond the chimney?"

"It was used by the housekeeper. Do you know where Parson Nichols was left?"

"In the room at the head of the stairs; why yes, your room. Could they have killed the man?"

I pushed open the door, which stood slightly ajar, and looked in. Nichols had partially lifted himself by clinging to the bed, and his eyes met mine. The marks of the average blow, with which Cowan had floored him, were plainly evident, and the man appeared weak and dazed. Yet he instantly recognized me, and crouched back in terror. I stepped into the room, and gripped his collar.

"Stand on your feet, man! Oh, yes, you can; you're a little groggy yet, no doubt, but with strength enough for that. Come; I'll hold you. Now, out into the hall. Miss Harwood, may I trouble you to open that door—yes, the housekeeper's room; we'll hide ourselves in there. By Jove, that sounds like a regular volley!"

I pushed the man forward, and flung him down on the bed, still retaining my grip on his collar.

"Not a move, or a sound, Nichols! Attempt to betray me, and your life is not worth the name of a finger. Miss Harwood close the door, and lock it."

The same instant a vivid flash of red lit up the whole interior, the light glaring in through the unshaded windows, and reflecting from the walls. Nichols started up with a little cry of terror, but I forced him back.

"It is not the house," I said sternly. "They must have fired the stable. Keep down out of sight. Miss Norreen, creep across to that nearest window and take a glance out—be careful that no one sees you. I'll keep guard over our prisoner friend."

She left us quietly, crouching close against the wall, until she could safely peer out from behind the fold of a chintz curtain. The glow from without reddened the entire room. Nichols began to groan, and mutter, but whether the words were those of prayer, or not, I was uncertain. That the fellow's brain tutored on the brink of total collapse was evident, and I was too fearful he might create alarm to desert my guard. Eager to learn what had occurred I called across to the girl:

"Is the stable, Miss Norreen?"

"Yes," with a quick glance backward. "The whole west end is ablaze. I think there are horses picketed beyond in the orchard, but am not sure—yes, there are men there with them. The fire, as it blazes up, gives me a better view."

"Can you tell how many?"

"No, but I didn't suppose Anno Cowan had so many with him, did you?"

"Why, really, I cannot tell, for I

have no conception either way. There must have been a dozen altogether in



I Flung Him Down on the Bed.

the house, and doubtless others were on guard without. Haven't it ceased storming?"

"Yes; I wonder what time it is; why I actually believe the sky is becoming clearer in the east already."

She started out tentatively, and then sank to her knees.

"Come over here quick! They are getting ready for something."

I swept my eyes over Nichols, who lay motionless, his arms folded across his face. To my mind the fellow was setting a part, and was not half as badly injured as he pretended to be. However, he could do us no great harm at present, and I stole silently across the room, and knelt beside her. She held the curtain aside, leaving just space enough for my eyes. For an instant the glow of the burning building blinded me, and intensified the surrounding darkness. I shadowed my eyes with my hand.

"Where are the men you saw? To the left?"

"Yes—back under the trees, close to the first negro cabin; see! just where I point."

Once located I could perceive the shadowy outline, which grew more distinct as I gazed. There were more than twenty or thirty, although it was impossible to judge the number. But the shadow seemed to be disintegrating. Even my eyes focused it, a section moved to the right, and then another swung into the open, circling along the orchard fence.

"There is a slew of them," I muttered unthinkingly. "Anno meant to have company at his wedding."

"Oh, hush!" her hand caught my sleeve. "They—they are coming; back to the house now!"

CHAPTER XII.

A Marriage by Duress.

Daylight was coming; the gang meant to search the house again, perhaps fire it as they had the stable, and then ride away before the Federal garrison at Lewisburg could receive the alarm. I turned away from the window to perceive Nichols sitting up on the edge of the bed.

"What's afoot?" he asked.

"The stable," I answered, crossing the room. "Get down in the corner, where you cannot be seen from the windows. Oh, yes you can; you are not so badly hurt. Miss Norreen, there are other places better than this in which to hide."

She shook her head.

"Well, then, we must fight it out here if they come; you have your revolver—ah! the squad is already below; listen!"

We stood side by side, scarcely breathing, close to the bolted door. The flames of the burning stable were dying down, yet there was sufficient light to render every object in the room plainly visible. Intent as I was on every slight sound below and within, I kept my eyes on Nichols, seated dejectedly in one corner. Feet tramped noisily back and forth in the lower hall, and the sound of voices reached us, the words indistinguishable. There was an echo of splintered wood, the crash of dishes, and a loud laugh. The fellows seemed to be looting the kitchen and pantry, destroying whatever they could not use. Suddenly there came a sound of smashing glass at the front of the house, and the tinkling of a piano as if some rough hand swept across the keys. Norreen pressed closer, lifting her eyes in appeal.

"They—they are searching the house," she whispered, her voice shaking. "and—looting it. Do you hear that? They are even tearing the carpet from the floor. Some of them will come up here."

"I am afraid so—but you must not lose your nerve. We shall have to fight!"

"Fight? yes; but what use?" and she grasped my arm with both hands. "I—I would not be so afraid, only for that man. I cannot fall into his power, I will kill myself first! You do not know Anno Cowan; but I do. I would rather die than have his hands touch me. I hate and despise him; he is an incarnate brute—and—and he is here after me!"

"Hush," I urged, holding her tightly, her slight form trembling. "Do not let go yet; they may not even come up the stairs."

"But they will," she insisted. "I tell you I know the man. He—he swore he would marry me two years ago; he told me so, and I laughed at him. He stopped my father on the road, held a rifle to his head, and boasted that some day he would make me pay his debt."

This is no mere incident of war—

revenge! I—I would not be frightened but for that—that awful alternative. Tell me—tell me what to do!"

She stared pleadingly into my face but, reading no answer there to her wild appeal, sank to her knees, and buried her face in her hands. All that was strong about the girl seemed swept away by sudden uncontrollable terror—by dread of Anno Cowan. A hoarse, strange voice roared out in order, seemingly from the very foot of the stairs.

"That's enough of that, Samuels! Here, take your men up above. Be lively now, and don't let a rat get away."

The girl lifted her head; then got to her feet, clinging to the bedpost. I could see the glint of a pistol in her hand. A thought swept through my brain—no daring, so reckless, I gasped at the mere wildness of the suggestion. Yet it might answer; it might succeed! But would she consent; even in her desperation, in the extreme of her terror, would she grasp at such a straw? There was nothing else—not another chance. This might not be one—yet it would surely serve to delay; it would place me in between her and Anno Cowan. She could not legally marry him, if she were once my wife! Only the girl whose eyes just then met mine—

"I—I have thought of one way," I said eagerly, the words coming forth almost incoherently. "That is if you will listen to what I propose. There is nothing else feasible so far as I can see. They—they are in the front rooms now—hear them! We haven't a moment to lose. Will you—will you consent to marry me?"

She shrank back a step, staring at me with wide-opened eyes, breathing heavily.

"Marry! marry you?" she faltered wildly. "Why what can you mean! I—I do not understand!"

"Of course not—the conception is wild, impractical, perhaps. It must seem so to you—yet listen. It is the only way left open to save you from Anno Cowan. You can trust me? You do trust me, do you not?"

"Yes—yes," she murmured, slightly embarrassed, but still belligerent. "I will be a form only—I listen! It will be a form only—I desire me for your husband. But you know who I am; you have confidence in my honor. I cannot marry you if you are already my wife."

"He—he could kill you."

"Yes, there are enough of them; but that might happen anyway. No doubt it would, for otherwise I should fight to the end. I do not think being your husband will add in the least to my danger—and it will possibly, legally, protect you."

"But how can I? Will it be legal?"

"Norreen, don't stop to argue, or doubt," I urged, grasping her hand in urgency. "We haven't time. Listen to those voices in the hall! Of course it will be legal—Nichols is an ordained minister, and no license is required. I shall never attempt to hold you. From the moment you tell the story, the one, the only thing, for you to consider now, is escape from Anno Cowan."

"You do this—to save me?"

"To keep you from falling helplessly into the clutches of a brute—tell me yes! My God, girl, there they are now trying the door! Answer—will you?"

"Yes—yes, Tom Wyatt."

With one leap past her I had Nichols by the collar, the muzzle of my revolver at his head. A heavy foot crashed against the locked door, and a voice without gave utterance to an oath.

"Marry me to this girl," I commanded sternly. "Come now, not a word; don't wait to ask a question. Norreen, take my hand—"

"Open up in there or we'll break down the door!" came hoarsely from the hallway.

My eyes never left Nichols' face. What he read of threat I know not, but his lips began to stumble through the form, though I could scarcely distinguish a word. His face was gray with terror, and I dared not look aside at the silent girl—only I vaguely realized that the hand held in mine trembled, and once when she had to speak the two words uttered were almost a sob.

Never surely was there a stranger marriage in all the world. The dying embers of the stable fire shot red gleams of flame over us through the unshaded windows, giving Nichols a ghastly look, and glowing on the steel barrel of the revolver I held poised at his head. His voice faltered and broke, and dotted blood rendered hideous one side of his face, while his hands shook as if with palsy. All the sneaking coward in him was manifest. Outside a dozen voices roared, one rising gruff above the others shouting orders. Once a single shot crashed through the upper panel of the door and broke the glass of a window opposite. The girl started, reeled against me, and the preacher stopped, gasping for breath.

"No firing, you fool!" roared a deep voice angrily. "We don't want a deep new—put down the door!"

"Go on!" I ordered grimly, and burst the black muzzle hard against his cheek. The preacher choked, but he usual words of the ritual—sound almost like mockery—dropped mechanically from his tongue.

"And now I pronounce you man and wife, and whom God hath joined together, let not man put asunder. Amen."

She gave vent to a little sobbing cry, half stifled in her throat, and drank away from me. I knew that her face was buried in her hands, yet had no time to look that way, or utter a word. Little butts were crashing in

the panels of the door; I could perceive already dim figures revealed through the jagged openings made in the light wood, a vista of faces, a gleam of weapons.

"Hit lower down!" yelled the same gruff voice of command. "There is a joint that holds fast—reach in, Samuels!"

"Get back—beyond the bed," I called, pushing her behind me, and racing myself for the first shock. The door gave, sagging aside on its hinges, and half falling inward, and through the opening men tumbled forward, carbines gripped in their hands. The red light gleamed ghastly across their faces and revealed—the blue uniform of Federal cavalry.

CHAPTER XIII.

Before Lieutenant Raymond.

The headlong rush stopped in startled amazement at sight of us, and I stood there staring at them, unable to speak, my revolver lowered. In that instant of pause, an officer thrust the men aside and faced me, sword in hand.

"What does this mean, sir? Who are you?" he questioned, sweeping his glance over my uniform, and then he bowed to the two others.

"I would ask the same question," I returned, not yet assured as to whom I confronted, and suspecting some trick. "We believed ourselves attacked by guerrillas. Are you soldiers?"

"Well, rather," with a short, grim laugh. "These are Pennsylvania cavalrymen. My name is Raymond, and demand to know, first of all, where you got possession of that Third U. S. cavalry uniform."

Perhaps in his excitement he had not really recognized her before; but how words were hurled out of his mouth when the lady stood beside me, facing him. I caught one swift flash of her eyes as though warning me to silence. Whatever fear she had formerly felt seemed to have left her in his crisis, for she stood erect, her cheeks flushed, her eyes frankly meeting those of the surprised officer.

"You will, however, recognize me, lieutenant," she said pleasantly, and extended her hand, "and if you will listen I think I can clear up the mystery."

"Miss—Miss Harwood," he murmured, slightly embarrassed, but still belligerent. His glance wandered from her face to mine. "Certainly, we hoped to find you here. It was to rescue you we came—at least it was that hope which led me to request the sending of troops, and to accompany them. This outrage has been committed, I believe, by Cowan's gang, and this man here—"

"Is my friend," she interrupted quickly. "Lieutenant Raymond, if you will kindly order your men to retire I will gladly explain his presence in the house."

(To Be Continued.)

DO IT ELECTRICALLY

Operate your factory by electricity and effect a saving in operating costs with increased efficiency of machinery and men.

Use electric light to advertise your business and light your store and thus reap the large profits which come to the merchant who is abreast of the times.

Light your home by electricity and enjoy the safest, cheapest and most convenient form of artificial illuminants.

Let electricity do the household work and save your wife hours of toil and worry.

For light, appliance heating, and power purposes, electricity is unexcelled. We invite you to take advantage of the free services of our consulting engineers in solving your electrical problems.

PHONE LOCAL OFFICE

The West Penn Electric Co.

COAL TRADE LOOKS HOPEFULLY TO THE FOREIGN MARKETS

British Embargo May Re-
lease a Number of Fuel
Carrying Vessels.

BERWIND-WHITE'S BIG ORDER

Company Ships 100,000 Tons to Scandinavia Ports During July, an Indication of the Business That Awaits U. S. Towing Ship on Long Contracts.

Leading authorities in the coal trade are now having considerable stress upon a certain factor in international affairs which may make for a very important increase in our exports of bituminous coal. The situation is based upon the embargo that has been placed by Great Britain upon shipping of coal from British ports.

The exports of our coal have been increasing for some time, but this fact did not attract as much attention there, owing to the supplies of coal which were being furnished in certain directions by Great Britain. The embargo referred to has released a large fleet of colliers tributary to British ports, and the lack of business here for export of coal is expected to be remedied by the advent of a large number of these colliers from the other side, seeking our export coal business. These vessels will be chartered for the trade by our shippers, and a good deal of money is expected to be realized out of the business.

Only soft coal will be shipped and almost all of the exports will be made from southern ports, principally Norfolk, Newport News, Savannah and similar coal ports. The Berwind-White Company last month shipped approximately 100,000 tons of soft coal, which will give an indication of the extent of the shipments generally. This coal is being forwarded to Scandinavian ports and to points in Italy and France.

This new departure is offsetting in the bituminous trade the decrease in orders from many domestic manufacturing lines and from the railroads. A better tone for the export is apparent than has been the case in several years, so far as soft coal is concerned, and the larger mining companies are in consequence, very active in regarding long-time future contracts for delivery.

Statistics on the export coal trade of Great Britain show the significance of the British embargo, and indicate the extent to which the war has affected the coal trade. The coal trade of Great Britain for 1914 amounted to about 25,000,000 tons, which was a record for that year. In 1915, the coal trade of Great Britain for the first seven months of the year amounted to about 20,000,000 tons, a decrease of about 20 per cent from the same period in 1914.

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GOSSIP OF THE MOTION PICTURES

Manager H. O. Keagy of the Colonial Theatre has evolved a novel scheme by which he plans to find out the opinions of his patrons regarding pictures shown at the Colonial and secure suggestions as to the most popular pictures, the best liked players, the type of play, etc. A "suggestion" box will be set up in the lobby of the theatre and cards distributed to those who attend. Patrons will be asked to designate their favorite player, the best picture they have ever seen and why they thought so, and to suggest any improvement that will make the Colonial a more successful theatre. These cards may be deposited in the box or mailed to the theatre. It will be an interesting experiment.

"Hypocrites," probably the most discussed photograph ever released, has been booked for the Colonial next Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, August 18, 19 and 20. It is a film along allegorical lines, which Truth with her mirror reveals the facts and fables, the errors and sins of present day life. The discussion has been chiefly because Truth is played by Great Britain, a woman, after the manner of Lillian Gish's great picture, "Truth". "Hypocrites," however, appeals to the high-minded and the puritans of Truth in this guise give no offense, indeed, a highly religious feeling pervades the action. The part of Truth is taken by Miss Margaret Edwards, known as "the perfect woman" and winner of many beauty contests. The film is said to be an absolutely new type and very beautiful indeed. It is in four reels and extra reel of different variety will be shown in connection with it.

Because it is said it is operating at a loss, the Film Service Company, a concern which attended to the collection of all films shown in the city



A SCENE FROM "HYPOCRITES"

after the show each night, discontinued its local service. Exhibitors now have to send their films to the express office.

The motion picture business in Connelville continues to be good, notwithstanding the hot weather and the many other attractions.

The Paramount Pictures Corporation will spend over a million dollars in an advertising campaign beginning in September. This will take in a number of high class magazines and newspapers all over the country.

Marguerite Clark, the petite film star, comes to the Colonial in "The Broken Coin," on Tuesday, August 24. In her support is Jack Pickford, brother of Mary, whose work is said to show marked improvement. Mary Pickford in "The Dawn of Tomorrow" comes on August 31. Both of these pictures will be shown two nights.

The Soisson's three reels are getting crowds. On Monday "The Broken Coin," with three "United and French" reels, is gradually becoming more popular; on Thursday "The Diamond from the Sky" has already taken a strong hold because of its intense interest, and "The Romance of Edith" the thrilling picture serial, continues to establish records as a business getter.

"The Goddess," featuring Earle Williams and Anita Stewart, is proving a big success.

SOISSON THEATRE

"THE HOUSE OF LILIES"

5c **TODAY** 10c

CHAS. CHAPLIN IN THE RIQUOUS COMEDY
"STAR BORDER"

THE FOURTH EPISODE OF THE NEW SERIAL
"THE BROKEN COIN"

MARIE WALCAMP AND WELLINGTON PLAYER IN THE TWO
REEL BISON FEATURE
"THE HUNCHBACK'S ROMANCE"

THE POWERS VAUDEVILLE ACT
"The Jap Phenoms in Famous Acrobatic Feats"

THE NESTOR COMEDY
"THE RISE AND FALL OF OFFICER 13"

TOMORROW

THE FAMOUS VALLI-VALLI FORMER STAR OF "THE CHOCOLATE SOLDIER" WILL APPEAR IN MRS. FISKE'S
GREATEST STAGE SUCCESS
"THE HIGH ROAD"



The girls return to work. That night a tremendous fire breaks out in the factory and the girls are seen in the story ends happily with the joining of the mayor and Mary Page.

COLONIAL THEATRE.

"HYPOCRITES" will be shown to Connelville people at the Colonial Theatre for a period of three days, August 18, 19 and 20, and should be seen by every one.

Gabriel, an ascetic monk of olden time, labors to perfect an image of Truth, connecting himself with fasting and prayer and keeping his work secret from his fellow monks, not even the Abbot knowing the nature of the task until the statue is unveiled. The unveiling is made a few days, but when the unveiling is pulled aside and the people see a figure of Truth, naked, they are horrified, and with one accord, led by the Abbot, they rush upon Gabriel and kill him. Only two beside Gabriel can look upon Truth without blushing, a little child, and the woman who loves him, and the woman who loves him, and the woman who loves him.

This forms the prologue of the play. The next scene shows a modern church, with Gabriel as its minister. In the congregation, sung and self-satisfied, are the same people who, in the prologue, stoned the monk to death. Now they are shocked by his sermon denouncing hypocrisy, and only the woman who loves him, now a child, and the woman who loves him, now a child, and the woman who loves him.

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Wright-Metzler Co.

"The Store With the New Styles First"

A Limited Supply of Women's Black Silk

Hose at 69c a Pair

Seconds of Regular \$1.00 to \$1.50 Values

—There can be no question as to the excellent quality of this hosiery. We have never known of any better being offered at this price. It's the kind of hose women like to buy two, three, or four pairs of. We consider this one of the very best values found among our many August specials.

—One lot of children's hose very specially priced at 13c the pair. Carefully made so they will wear, and wear, and wear.

—A very fine showing of women's fancy hose in fashionable combinations of black and white.

We Want You to See This Shipment of New Fall Dress Goods

—Just fresh from their cases—clean, new, and woven through and through with last-minute style as decreed by those to whom we look for our newest ideas of fashions. All the good materials are here—French and Storm Seres, Striped Worsteds, Gabardines, Broad Cloths, Poplins, Eplines, Frains, and others. Great bolts of these in 36 to 56 inch widths, and they are moderately priced indeed at 59c to \$3.00 the yard.

Inviting Your Attention to Two Attractive Specials in Towels

—Let No One consist of broken lots of Towels regular at 25c and 35c each. These towels are not damaged but are perfect in every way. To close the lot out hurriedly we make them very special at 19c.

—Let No Two consist of bleached cotton Towels, seconds of 15c quality. A really good towel and certainly a good price from the purchaser's viewpoint. We sell these 3 for 25c or separately at 9c.

Do Not Overlook the Big Dollar Sale in the Men's Clothing Department

BEGINNING MONDAY and continuing the remainder of the week, we are having a dollar sale in the Men's Clothing Store. You'll be astonished how really big a dollar can be and what all it will purchase.

Many, many attractive values for children and some for their elders, too. Hats, Caps, Pennants—several of them for a dollar. Other items too numerous to mention here, but just stop in and see.

FIRST FLOOR REAR

New Fall Hats and Caps

—Have just arrived. Many, many pretty new colors and shapes for children. We want you to see this assortment for we think it one of the best it has ever been our good fortune to show. These certainly are not expensive either, for they sell at only 50c and \$1.00.

A Good Showing of Boys' School Suits at \$3.50 to \$7.50

—Not a bit too soon to think about that boy's clothing for it's only three more weeks until school opens. These suits at \$3.50 to \$7.50 are neat little patterns and will wear. At \$5.00 we offer a very special suit with two pairs of pants. Bring the boy in and let us fit him out.

AT THE Globe Theatre TODAY

"THE LITTLE DECEIVER"
S. & A. Drama in Three Acts.
Presented by Edna Mayo with Richard Travers.

"THE TEST"
Edison Drama in Three Acts.
With Herbert Prior, by Lee Arthur. Author of David Wardell's "The Auctioneer."

Patronize Those Who Advertise.

COLONIAL THEATRE

HOME OF PARAMOUNT PICTURES

H. O. KEAGY, Manager.

MATINEE **TUESDAY** NIGHT

PRETTY BLANCHE SWEET

In the Strong Emotional Drama

"Stolen Goods"

In Five Parts

The Supporting Cast Includes Cleo Ridgley, House Peters, Sidney Dane, H. B. Carpenter and Theodore Roberts.

FULL OF STIRING SCENES.

PATHE NEWS NO. 63.

—SATURDAY—
Ina Claire in "The Wild Goose Chase," 5 Parts.

10c **PRICES:** 5c
ADULTS, 10c. CHILDREN, 5c.

PARAMOUNT PICTURES

HYPOCRITES

The sensation of the season! You owe it to yourself to see this!

3 Days
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Afternoon 2, 3, 15
Evening 7, 8, 15, 9, 30

Price 25c, Children 15c

COLONIAL THEATRE

Commercial Printing of all kinds

Done at The Courier Job Printing Office.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE